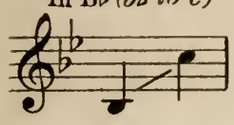
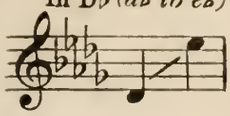
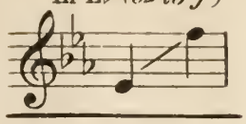
In B♭ (b♭ to c)



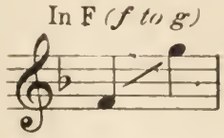
In D♭ (d♭ to e♭)



In E♭ (e♭ to f)



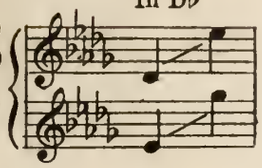
In F (f to g)



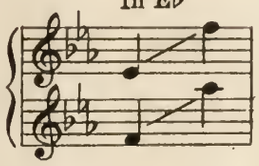
Duet
Two Keys

Contralto (d♭ to e♭)
or Baritone (lead)
and
Soprano (e♭ to g♭)
or Tenor

In D♭



In E♭



Soprano (lead) (e♭ to f)
and
Tenon (f to a♭)

WHO KNOWS?

SONG

POEM BY

PAUL LAURENCE DUNBAR

Author of "A LITTLE DREAMING BY THE WAY" *etc.*

MUSIC BY

ERNEST R. BALL

Composer of "IN THE GARDEN OF MY HEART,"
"TILL THE SANDS OF THE DESERT GROW COLD," "MY DEAR,"
"WHERE IS THE LOVE OF YESTERDAY" *etc.*

QUARTET — MALE, FEMALE AND MIXED VOICES 15 CENTS EACH NET

Solo 50 Cents T

Duet 65 Cents T

THE WITMARK BLACK AND WHITE SERIES

TRADEMARK

REGISTERED

VIOLIN AND PIANO 50¢ T
CELLO AND PIANO 50¢ T

VIOLIN, CELLO AND PIANO 65¢ T

STANDARD

M. WITMARK & SONS,

NEW YORK · CHICAGO · SAN FRANCISCO
LONDON · PARIS · MELBOURNE.

PRINTED IN U.S.A.

TWO UNUSUAL ERNEST R. BALL BALLADS

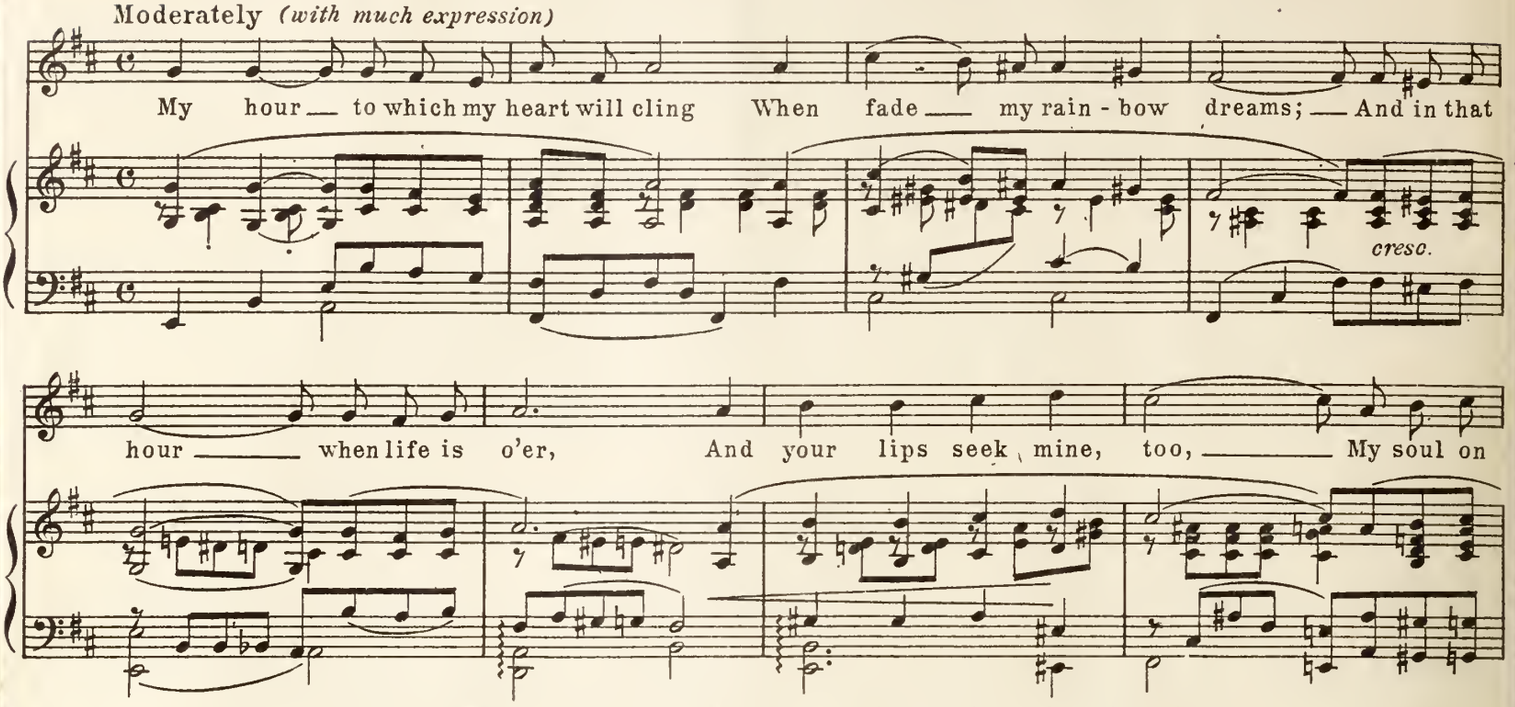
SELECTED FROM

THE WITMARK BLACK AND WHITE SERIES

MY HOUR

SOLO, THREE KEYS, C (d to e) — D (e to f♯) — F (g to a) 50¢-T postpaid
DUET E♭, 65¢-T postpaid — OCTAVO, MALE, FEMALE and MIXED QUARTET 15¢ each, postpaid

Moderately *(with much expression)*

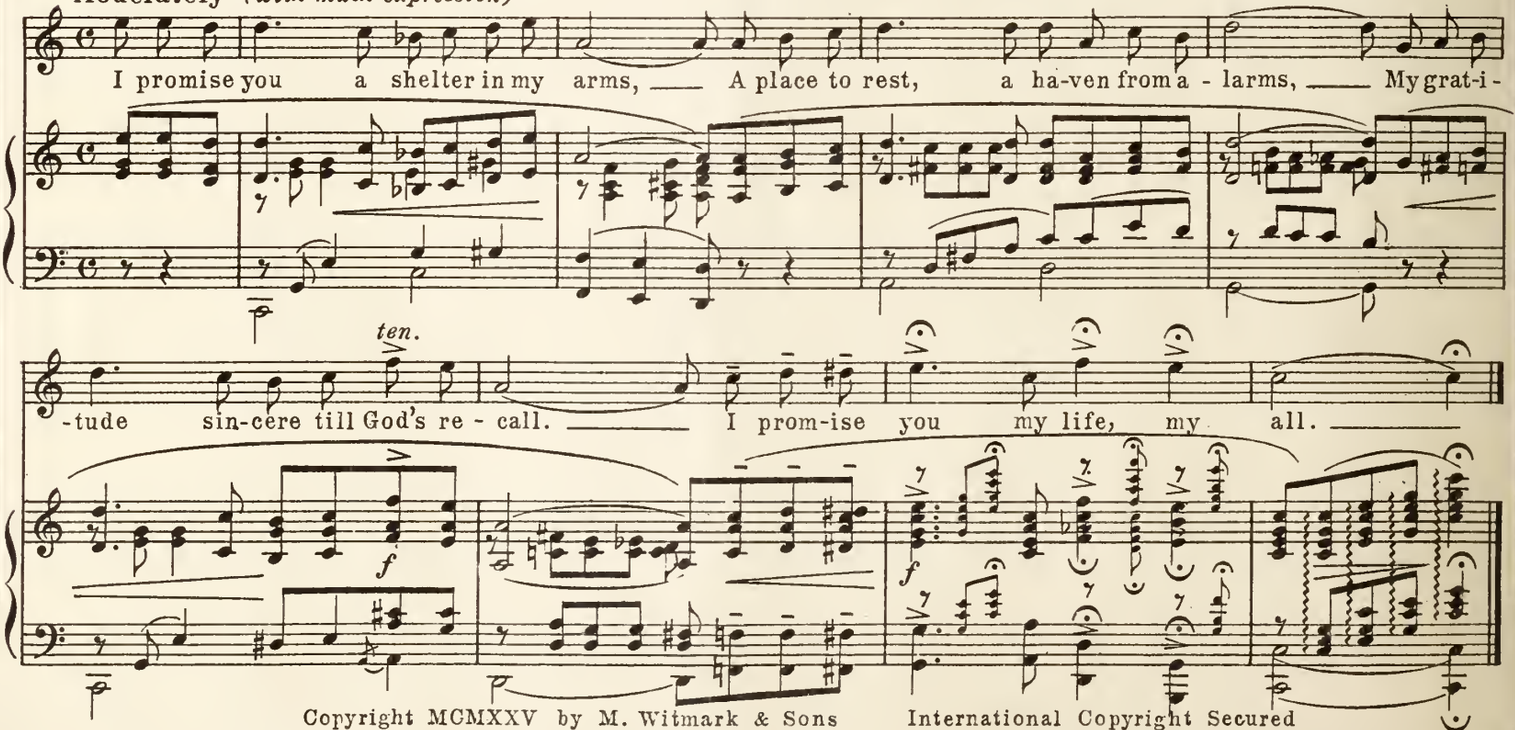


Copyright MCMXXV by M. Witmark & Sons International Copyright Secured

I PROMISE YOU

SOLO, THREE KEYS, B♭ (d to e♭) — C (e to f) — E♭ (g to a) 50¢-T postpaid
DUET E♭, 65¢-T postpaid — OCTAVO, MALE, FEMALE and MIXED QUARTET 15¢ each, postpaid

Moderately *(with much expression)*



Copyright MCMXXV by M. Witmark & Sons International Copyright Secured

TRADE MARK
THE WITMARK BLACK AND WHITE SERIES
REGISTERED

THE ABOVE CAN BE HAD WHEREVER MUSIC IS SOLD OR OF THE PUBLISHERS
M. WITMARK & SONS DEP'T W. 1560 BROADWAY NEW YORK
Prices: Solos 50¢-T— Duets 65¢-T— Quartets 15¢ each, postpaid

If you are interested in
ERNEST R. BALL BALLADS
send for catalog of his songs. It includes the complete Poems and Thematic quotations from 32 of his greatest successes. ENCLOSE STAMP FOR MAILING

TRADE MARK
THE WITMARK BLACK AND WHITE SERIES
REGISTERED

Who Knows?

Thou art the soul of a summer's day,
Thou art the breath of the rose;
But the summer is fled and the rose is dead;
Where are they gone, who knows, who knows?

Thou art the blood of my heart of hearts,
Thou art my soul's repose;
But my heart's grown numb, and my soul is dumb,
Where art thou love, who knows, who knows?

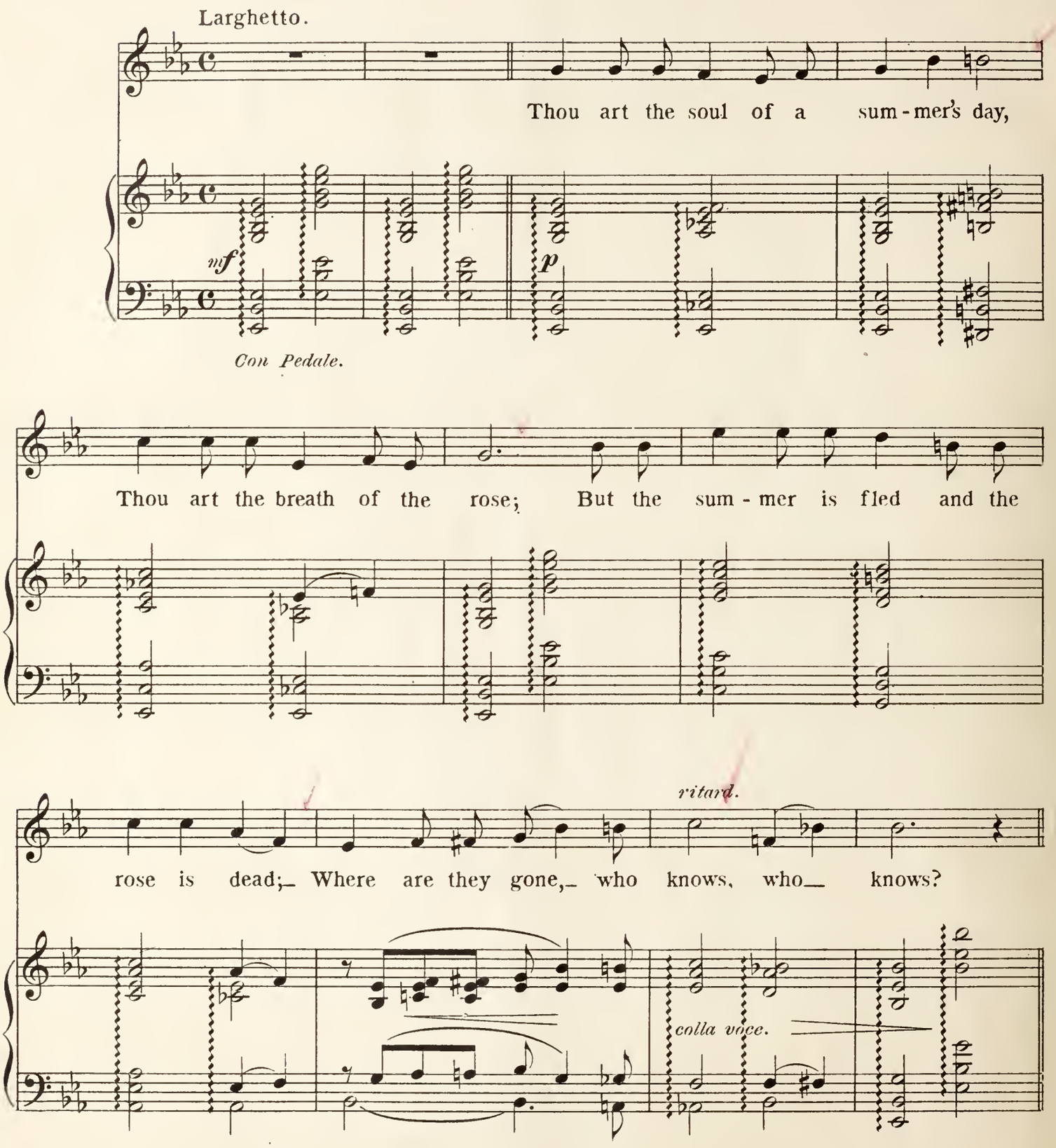
Thou art the hope of my after years,
Sun of my winter snows;
But the years go by 'neath a clouded sky,
When shall we meet, who knows, who knows?

Paul Lawrence Dunbar.

Who Knows?

4 7 3 4

Poem by PAUL LAWRENCE DUNBAR. *Musical Setting by ERNEST R. BALL.*

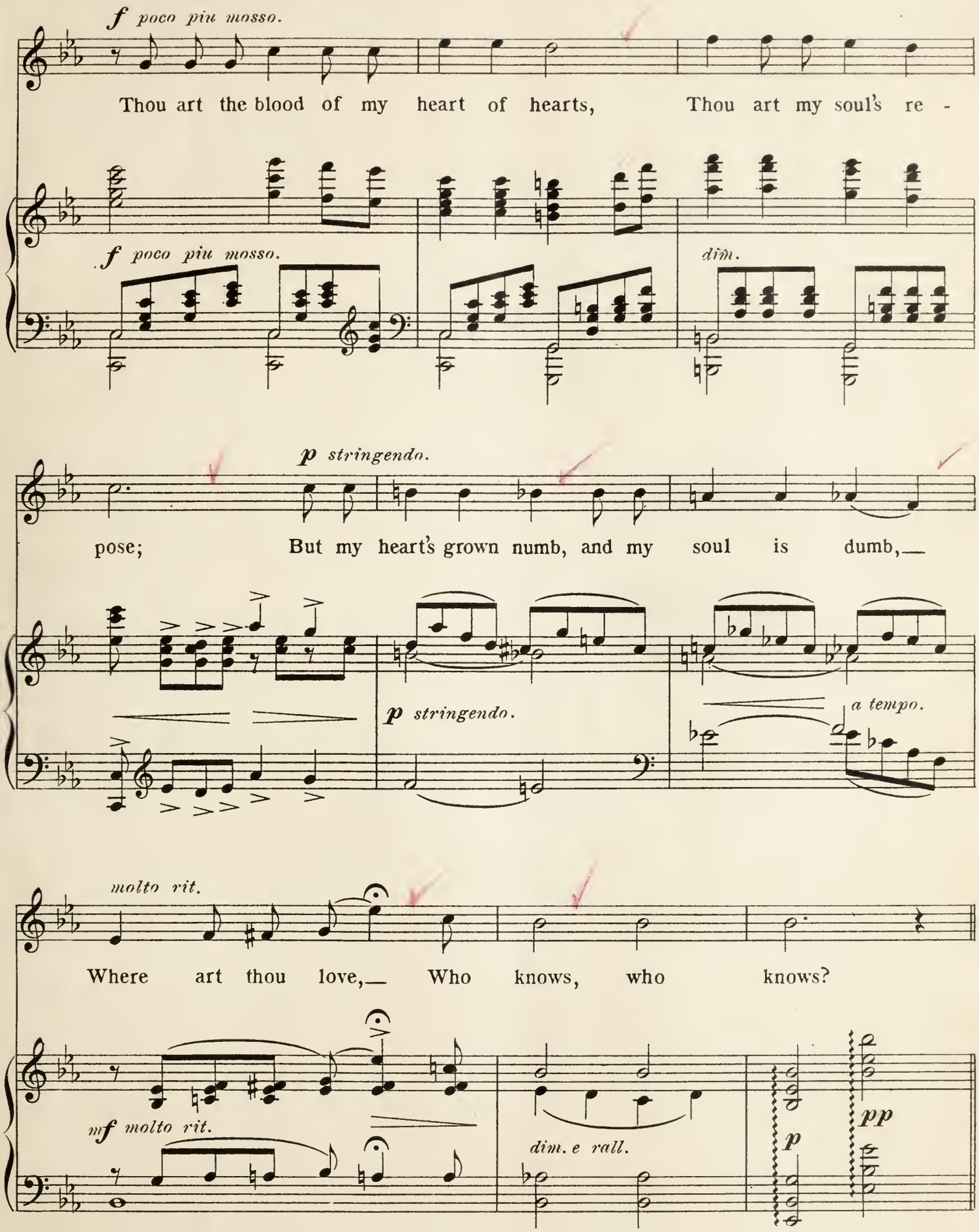


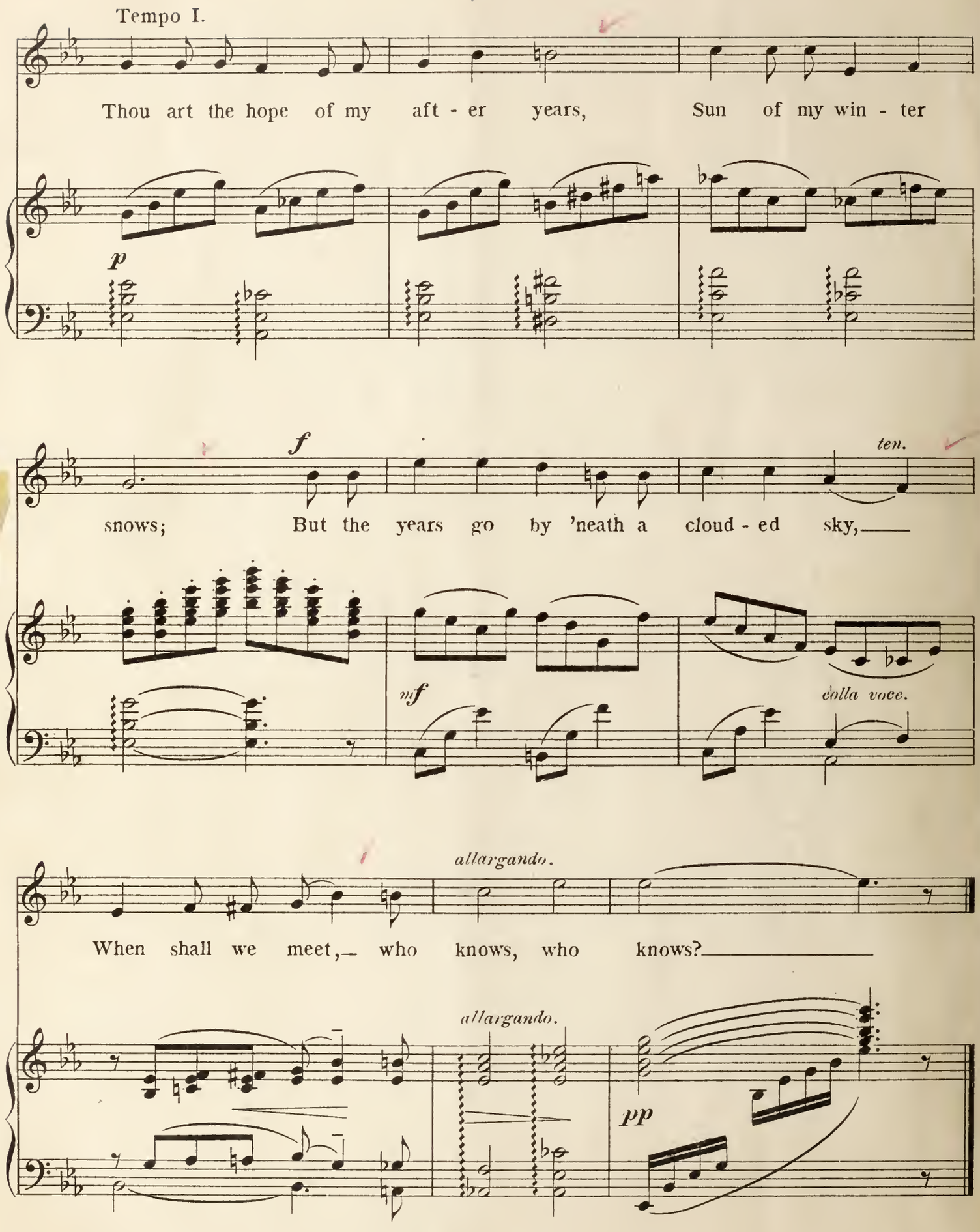
Copyright MCMIX by M. Witmark & Sons.
Rights For Mechanical Instruments Reserved.
International Copyright Secured

"Tous droits d'Edition et d'Execution reserves pour tous pays."

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED
Including Public Performance For Profit

M.W.& SONS 8869 - 4


f poco piu mosso.
Thou art the blood of my heart of hearts, Thou art my soul's re -
f poco piu mosso.
dim.
p stringendo.
pose; But my heart's grown numb, and my soul is dumb,—
p stringendo.
a tempo.
molto rit.
Where art thou love,— Who knows, who knows?
mf molto rit.
dim. e rall.
p
pp


Tempo I.
Thou art the hope of my aft - er years, Sun of my win - ter
p
f
ten.
snows; But the years go by 'neath a cloud - ed sky,
mf
colla voce.
allargando.
When shall we meet, who knows, who knows?
allargando.
pp

UPB